DC

CARTOON NETWORK

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APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

SCOOBY-DOO™

NYA-HA-HA! LAST STOP!

TROLLEY

JOE & DAVE

NO SIGN OF IT YET.

LIKE, SIGN OF WHAT? THE TROLLEY, OR THE GHOST?

RELAX, SHAGGY.

I'LL RELAX WHEN THERE'S NO RUSTY, CLUNKING, ***MONSTER TROLLEY*** COMING TO EAT ME.

TROLLEY

THIS SPOOK ISN'T A WALKING TROLLEY. ACCORDING TO WITNESSES, IT'S A TALL, FEARSOMELY GLOWING ***FIGURE WITH EIGHT-FOOT-LONG ARMS!***

PRESS

PRESS

OKAY, I'LL RELAX WHEN THE GHOSTWORLD'S ANSWER TO SHAQUILLE O'NEAL ISN'T COMING TO EAT ME!

MISS NILES, HOW MANY WITNESSES HAVE THERE BEEN?

THERE HAVE BEEN FOUR INSTANCES WHEN THE PASSENGERS OF THIS TROLLEY CLAIM TO HAVE SEEN A GHOST.

OF COURSE, NOW THAT THE PUBLIC'S INTERESTED, ALMOST ***EVERYONE*** CLAIMS TO HAVE SEEN STRANGE FLASHES OF GHOSTLY LIGHT IN THIS AREA...

FWOOSH

AAAAH!

OH, THE BLOSSOM SCOUTS! I FORGOT! I PROMISED TO LET YOU WATCH US CRACK A CASE!

HI VELMA! REMEMBER US?

IS NOW A BAD TIME?

I'M GOING TO GET MY PHOTOGRAPHY BADGE!

I'M GOING TO GET MY FRIENDSHIP BADGE!

I'M GOING TO GET MY FRIENDSHIP BADGE BY GIVING HER MY PHOTOGRAPHY BADGE!

TROLLEY MOLLY

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NO, MRS. FOX. IT'S FINE.

OH, I'M SO GLAD! YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW MUCH THE GIRLS HAVE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO THIS.

TO WHAT? GETTING THEIR "EATEN-BY-LONG-SKINNY-GHOST" BADGES?

MRS. FOX, WE'RE GOING ON THE TROLLEY TO ASK PEOPLE ABOUT THESE GHOST SIGHTINGS. IF THAT WON'T UPSET YOUR SCOUTS, THEY'RE WELCOME TO COME ALONG.

SCOOBY. LIKE, DO YOU SMELL *BLOSSOM SCOUT COOKIES?*

DOLLY IS BEING SO GOOD IN THE CARRIAGE! HERE ARE SOME NUMMY NUMS FOR YOU!

LIKE, DON'T FORGET US!

HERE COMES THE TROLLEY! LET'S GET TO THE STOP!

I DON'T SEE ANY GHOST NEAR IT.

LIKE, MAYBE THE GHOST DIDN'T HAVE EXACT CHANGE!

IT'S STOPPING.

TROLLEY

IS EVERYBODY TOGETHER? LET'S LET VELMA AND HER FRIENDS GET ON, AND THEN WE'LL TAKE OUR TURN LIKE CALM LITTLE LADIES.

TROLLEY

YEAH! HAUNTED TROLLEY!

GHOSTS! GHOSTS!

CLOMP

I WANT A WINDOW SEAT!

CLOMP

CLOMP

NEEDLESS TO SAY, NONE OF THEM HAVE EARNED THEIR "TAKING-TURNS-LIKE-CALM-LITTLE-LADIES" BADGES YET.

THE REST OF YOU WILL HAVE TO COME WITH DAPHNE AND ME IN THE MYSTERY MACHINE.

WHIRRR

MY CAMERA'S MAKING A WEIRD NOISE.

LATE NIGHT FOR THE KIDS, HUH? I REMEMBER WHEN MINE WERE THAT SMALL. THEY DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO WALK TWO BLOCKS! WILL THEY BE DRAGGING YOU OFF SOON?

OH, THEY'RE NOT MINE, THEY'RE JUST WATCHING ME WORK.

I'M WITH "MYSTERY INC.". WE'RE HERE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THESE GHOST SIGHTINGS.

YOU'RE HERE TO CAPTURE THE GHOST? AWESOME!

THEY'RE LIKE DETECTIVES -- ONLY THEY'RE SPOOKWORKERS.

SPOOKWORKERS? THEN THEY'LL LOVE TALKING TO US -- WE WORK THE GRAVEYARD SHIFT! *HAW!*

YOU WORK IN A GR-GRAVEYARD?

NAW, WE WORK THE NIGHT SHIFT OVER AT THE *LIGHT BULB FACTORY.*

DO YOU TAKE THIS TROLLEY TO WORK EVERY NIGHT? HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING?

I SAW A GREAT BIG, GLOWING GUY - HE HARDLY LOOKED HUMAN.

HEY, MR. TROLLEY DRIVER, WHERE IS THE GHOST?

WHAT STOP DID HE GET ON?

HOW COME HE DIDN'T TAKE THE BUS?

SUCH TALK! YOU SHOULD BE SLEEPING. YOU'LL HAVE BAD DREAMS.

I HAD A DREAM ABOUT AN INVISIBLE GHOST ONCE -- HE WAS SUPER UGLY!

WHAT DID HE LOOK LIKE?

FARE

I DON'T KNOW! HE WAS INVISIBLE! BUT HE WAS THE UGLIEST THING I NEVER SAW!

LET ME TELL YOU A STORY. DO ANY OF YOU LIKE HORSES? WELL, THE FIRST TROLLEYS WERE PULLED BY HORSES.

WHY DIDN'T THE PEOPLE JUST RIDE THE HORSES? THAT'S WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE!

WHEN A *METAL* WHEEL RIDES ON THE *ROAD*, IT MAKES FRICTION, AND THAT SLOWS IT DOWN. BUT WHEN IT RIDES ON A *METAL RAIL*, IT MOVES FASTER, AND ONE HORSE COULD PULL MANY PEOPLE WITHOUT WORKING ANY HARDER.

WHEN DID THEY START MAKING THEM WITH GHOSTS?

WHAT DOES THIS TROLLEY'S GHOST LOOK LIKE? IS IT SUPER UGLY?

WHAT ABOUT SUPER HIDEOUS? IS IT SUPER HIDEOUS? SUPER HIDEOUS IS WORSE THAN SUPER UGLY!

NOW TROLLEYS USE ELECTRICITY INSTEAD OF HORSES, AND YOU CAN FIND ALL SORTS OF THEM. THERE ARE EVEN DOUBLE-DECKER ONES THAT COME WITH TWO LEVELS TO SIT ON.

I HEAR IT'S THE GHOST OF A WOMAN NAMED MOLLY WHO WAS KILLED BY THIS TROLLEY, AND THAT SHE'S SO LONELY, SHE'S LOOKING FOR ALL THE COMPANY SHE CAN *GRAB!*

CUT THAT OUT! YOU'VE NEVER EVEN BEEN ON THIS TROLLEY BEFORE. WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

HEY, I'M JUST REPEATING WHAT THEY SAY AT THE DORM.

WELL, YOU'RE SCARING THE KIDS.

I'M THE TROLLEY MOLLY... I NEED TO TAKE EVERYONE'S HEAD OFF WOOOOOO

YEAH, THEY LOOK REAL SCARED.

I'M THE GHOST OF TROLLEY MOLLY WOOOOOO

WE'RE A DOUBLE DECKER TROLLEY MOLLY WOOOO

WAS THERE EVER A WOMAN NAMED MOLLY WHO WAS HURT BY THIS TROLLEY CAR?

OF COURSE NOT! I'VE BEEN DRIVING THIS TROLLEY FOR THE LAST 35 YEARS AND IT'S NEVER HURT ANYBODY!

HEY MR. DRIVER, WHAT'S THIS FOR?

OH NO! DON'T TOUCH THAT!

FARE

TROLLE
AHHHH!! THE LIGHTS WENT OUT!
LURCH!
WHAT'S HAPPENING!?!
HELP!
RUNAWAY TROLLEY!!!
DON'T WORRY, SCOOB! LIKE, THE BABY CARRIAGE WILL BREAK OUR FALL!
ZOINKS! LIKE, FORGET THAT!
WORRY ALL YOU WANT!!!
THUD!
WHAT'S GOING ON? THE TROLLEY SEEMS TO HAVE HAD SOME SORT OF POWER OUTAGE - BUT IT'S STILL MOVING!
SPEAKING OF MOVING, HOW ARE WE GOING TO HELP SHAGGY AND SCOOBY?

STOP THE TROLLEY! STOP THE TROLLEY!

CAN'T YOU HIT THE BRAKES OR SOMETHING?

OH MY GOODNESS! THE DRIVER IS *GONE!*

CAN I HELP?

I'VE GOT IT. BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH BRAKE PRESSURE I CAN USE BEFORE WE *DERAIL!*

OKAY NOW, SWEETHEART, WHICH BUTTON CAUSED ALL THIS?

IT ALL HAPPENED WHEN I PUSHED THAT ONE THERE!

BZZZZZTTTTTTTTTT

THE TROLLEY MOLLY!

BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZT

IT'S HERE!

SKREEEEEEEEE!!!!!

AAAAH!!!!! IT'S HORRIBLE!

LISTEN TO IT SCREAM!!

ROOK ROUT!!!

AAH! WE HIT A BUMP! HANG ON, BUDDY!

KLUNK

WOW! TALK ABOUT YOUR HAPPY LANDINGS!

HEY, WHO'S ON THE ROOF WITH THE TROLLEY MOLLY?

SCOOB, *LOOK*! IT'S THE TROLLEY GHOST! LIKE, THERE'S NO WAY THAT COULD BE SOMEONE IN A COSTUME!

RAGGY! RAGGY!

AND THAT MEANS... *IT MUST BE REAL!!!*

UH, GUYS, THERE ARE TWO PEOPLE ON THE ROOF WITH THE MONSTER.

WHO ARE THEY? I'LL PULL CLOSER AND YOU CAN GET A BETTER LOOK.

HOW ABOUT YOU PULL *OVER* AND LET ME OFF?

SHAGGY...

IT'S THE *DRIVER!*

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? TROLLEY DRIVERS MUST BE LIKE BOAT CAPTAINS -- THEY HAVE TO GO DOWN WITH THE SHIP!

WAIT! NOW THERE'S SOMEONE COMING THROUGH THE HATCHWAY-- IT'S THAT LITTLE BLOSSOM SCOUT WITH THE CAMERA-- *AND VELMA!*

ZOINKS! SOMEONE'S GRABBING THEM! *VELMA'S IN TROUBLE!*

LIKE, I CAN'T LOOK!

ROOOBY ROOO!!!!

WOMP

OUCH!

VELMA, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I'M FINE...

DO YOU THINK YOU CAN STOP IT YET?

GOOD. NOW I CAN TELL YOU THAT THE PERSON RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS IS...

I THINK WE'RE ON A FLAT ENOUGH STRETCH OF ROAD TO *TRY*...

SKREEEEEEP

I KNOW! THIS GOON WHO GRABBED YOU!

GOON?! I JUST DID WHAT THE DRIVER TOLD ME! HE TOLD ME TO GET OFF THE ROOF, AND TO STOP ANYONE ELSE FROM COMING UP!

NO, NOT HIM... *HIM!*

THE *DRIVER?* BUT HE WAS TRYING TO *SAVE* US!

HE'S THE WHOLE REASON WE WENT ON THAT TERROR RIDE!

HE WANTED US ALL TO THINK THE LIGHTS WENT OUT BECAUSE OF A BUTTON THE LITTLE GIRL PUSHED...

BUT LOOK. IT'S NOT A BUTTON AT ALL. IT'S THE LOCK FOR THE FARE BOX.

FARE

IT WAS JUST AN EXCUSE FOR THE DRIVER TO DISAPPEAR, GO UP TO THE ROOF AND START HIS "GHOST"!

THE "GHOST" IS MADE OUT OF LONG STRANDS OF FILAMENT I GOT FROM THE LIGHT BULB FACTORY.

WHEN *ELECTRICITY* HITS THEM, THEY GLOW LIKE CRAZY UNTIL THEY BURN UP-- THEN THEY JUST FALL APART, AND THE EVIDENCE IS GONE.

THE TROLLEY IS SET TO BE *SHUT DOWN* NEXT WEEK. I THOUGHT IF IT GOT SOME *SPOOKY PUBLICITY*, THEY MIGHT KEEP IT RUNNING.

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU HAVE TO DISAPPEAR ANY OF THE OTHER TIMES YOU STARTED YOUR GHOST?

I WAS TRYING TO *STOP* IT THIS TIME. SCARING NIGHT SHIFT WORKERS IS ONE THING, BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO SCARE LITTLE CHILDREN.

I GUESS THERE'S NO SAVING THE TROLLEY LINE. I'LL REPORT TO THE MAYOR TOMORROW AND TELL HIM EVERYTHING.

IT'S JUST TOO BAD WE DIDN'T GET ANY PICTURES! THEY WOULD HAVE SAVED THE TROLLEY FOR SURE!

I'VE GOT PLENTY OF PICTURES!

OH, SWEETIE - YOU'RE THE HERO! I'D SAY THAT QUALIFIES AS YOUR GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY!

NO, NO - I WAS HOPING HER GOOD DEED FOR THE DAY WOULD BE FEEDING THE HUNGRY. LIKE GIVING US SOME OF THOSE BLOSSOM SCOUT COOKIES!

OH SHAGGY, YOU'RE TOO MUCH!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

THE END

OLD NAPOL

NOW, *THIS* IS MY KIND OF MYSTERY...

INVESTIGATING EVERY SINGLE ITEM ON THE *MENU!*

REAH, RHINE TOO!

TRIBUNE

AND HERE'S *MY* KIND OF MYSTERY-- AN *UNSOLVED ROBBERY!*

LUIGI, COULD WE HAVE SOME MORE OF THOSE MOUTHWATERING *GARLIC ROLLS?*

BANKROBBER STILL AT LARGE

ARTIST'S CONCEPTION

YOU LIKE THE ROLLS, EH? SO DID THE BANK ROBBER. HE HAD LUNCH HERE BEFORE HE ROBBED THAT BANK AND HE ORDERED A BIG BAG OF THE ROLLS TO GO.

ROLLS! RUMMY!

LIKE, AT LEAST WE KNOW HE HAD GOOD TASTE!

WHETHER OR NOT THE *TRASH MONSTER* LIKES OUR GARLIC ROLLS, I CANNOT SAY.

A *SECOND* MYSTERY!

TRIBUNE

TRASH MONSTER HAUNTS DUMP

SO, YOU'VE HEARD OF THIS TRASH MONSTER?

OF COURSE I HAVE -- THE WHOLE TOWN HAS! EVERYONE'S TOO AFRAID TO TAKE THEIR TRASH TO THE DUMP NOW!

TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT I MEAN!

TRIBUN

DOWN IN THE DUMPS

WOW! I THINK I KNOW WHICH MYSTERY WE SHOULD SOLVE *FIRST!*

RAFTER RESSERT, ROKAY?

PIZZA

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ROUSE?

NO. IT'S NOT A MOUSE. IT'S A RAT. A REAL MEAN-LOOKING ONE, TOO.

PIZZA

SNIFF SNIFF

RAT????

TSSPHHTTT!

THERE ARE *THOUSANDS* OF THEM -- EVER SINCE THEY STOPPED COLLECTING THE GARBAGE! SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT THAT MONSTER AT THE DUMP!

THEN I GUESS WE'D BETTER HEAD OVER THERE AND LOOK AROUND!

LUIGI WAS RIGHT. THERE'S NO ONE HERE.

LIKE, THEN LET'S GO BACK TO LUIGI'S. I CAN PICK UP WHERE I LEFT OFF WITH THE PASTA SECTION!

THE GATE'S LOCKED TIGHT, TOO!

CITY DUMP

KEEP OUT

KEEP OUT

NOT SO FAST, SHAGGY.

SCOOBY, DO YOU THINK YOU COULD TUNNEL UNDER THE FENCE?

SCOOBY, SAY "NO" AND I'LL GIVE YOU A *SCOOBY SNACK*.

SAY "YES" AND I'LL GIVE YOU *TWO* SCOOBY SNACKS.

RES!

KEE OUT

RYE'M RIN!

GOOD JOB, SCOOBY!

NOW IT'S *OUR* TURN TO DIG UP SOME CLUES, GANG!

WHO KNEW A BUNCH OF GARBAGE COULD BE SO CREEPY?

LET'S SPLIT UP. KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR CLUES.

SAY, SCOOB... IF A SEAGULL FLIES OVER THE *SEA*, WHAT KIND OF GULL FLIES OVER THE *BAY*?

RHUT?

A BAGEL. ⇢HEE-HEE⇠ GET IT? *A BAY GULL!* ⇢WHOO-HOO!⇠

WHAT'S THE MATTER, SCOOB? LIKE, DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE!

RO, RASH RONSTER.

THE TRASH MONSTER? I GET IT, LIKE, YOU DIDN'T LIKE MY JOKE, SO YOU'RE PLAYING ONE OF YOUR OWN!

WELL, I'M *NOT* FALLING FOR IT. THERE IS NO--

ZOINKS!

--TRASH MONSTER!!!

R-OOOOAAAAARRRRRR!!

KRRT

KRRT

RAT RAS CROSE!

REAL CLOSE, SCOOB. BUT, LIKE, WE SURE OUTSMARTED HIM!

LOOK, SCOOB. AN OLD "CAPTAIN CAVEMAN" COMIC BOOK!

CAPT. CAVEMAN

ROOOAAAAARRRRRRR!!!!

ZOINKS! LIKE, SORRY! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS YOURS!

RUN, SCOOBY!

SWOOSH

ROOOAAAAARRRRRRR!!!!

ELSEWHERE...

SAY, WHAT'S THAT CAR DOING HERE? IT LOOKS PRACTICALLY BRAND-NEW.

AND WHY IS IT WAY OVER *HERE*, INSTEAD OF WITH ALL THE OTHER JUNKED CARS?

STRANGER STILL, TODAY'S *NEWSPAPER* IS SITTING ON THE FRONT SEAT!

HMMM. THAT *IS* STRANGE. LUIGI AND THAT OLD WOMAN SAID NOBODY'S BEEN OUT HERE FOR DAYS!

TRIBUNE

HERE'S SOMETHING *ELSE* THAT'S STRANGE. SOMEBODY *CUT OPEN* ALL THESE TRASH BAGS AND PICKED THROUGH THEM!

THEY MUST BE *LOOKING* FOR SOMETHING.

HERE'S ANOTHER CLUE. ALL THESE OLD NEWSPAPERS AND PIECES OF JUNK MAIL ARE DATED FROM *LAST WEEK*.

THE WEEK OF THE *BANK ROBBERY!*

I BET THE ROBBER HID HIS LOOT IN A TRASH CAN AND DIDN'T GET BACK TO IT BEFORE IT WAS COLLECTED AND BROUGHT HERE!

SO HE'S SEARCHING THROUGH ALL OF LAST WEEK'S GARBAGE LOOKING FOR THE *STOLEN MONEY!*

THEN THAT MUST BE THE ROBBER'S CAR PARKED OVER THERE.

VELMA, YOU GO FIND A PHONE AND CALL THE POLICE. DAPHNE AND I WILL WAIT HERE AND SET A TRAP FOR THE ROBBER.

GEE, I WONDER WHERE SHAGGY AND SCOOBY-DOO HAVE VANISHED OFF TO?

I THINK WE'VE LOST HIM FOR SURE THIS TIME!

RUH-UH. ROOK!

ROOAAR!

ZOINKS! I SPOKE TOO SOON! LET'S SPLIT UP, SCOOB!

WELL, THAT DOES IT. WHEN THE ROBBER STEPS INTO THAT NOOSE...

...THAT CRANE WILL HOIST HIM INTO THE AIR, THEN SWING HIM OVER TO...

... THAT OPEN REFRIGERATOR, WHERE THE DOOR WILL SWING SHUT, TRAPPING HIM UNTIL THE POLICE ARRIVE.

ROOK ROUT!

WOW. WE CAME HERE LOOKING FOR THE TRASH MONSTER, AND FOUND THE BANK ROBBER INSTEAD...

NO! SCOOBY, WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

ROW-OW! RAGGY!

LIKE, GANGWAY, FOLKS! COMING THROUGH!

OOF

OH, NO!

THAT ROPE WON'T BE ABLE TO SUPPORT THE WEIGHT OF BOTH OF THEM FOR LONG!

GASP

THAT'S NOT OUR ONLY PROBLEM, FRED. LOOK!

HELP! SOMEBODY GET US DOWN!

SNAP!

CLONK!

YOUR TRAP WORKED -- EVEN THOUGH YOU CAUGHT THE TRASH MONSTER INSTEAD OF THE ROBBER!

GUESS AGAIN, DAPHNE...

...THE TRASH MONSTER AND THE BANK ROBBER ARE *ONE* AND THE *SAME!*

IN ORDER TO PICK THROUGH LAST WEEK'S TRASH WITHOUT DRAWING ATTENTION, THE ROBBER HAD TO KEEP PEOPLE AWAY FROM THE DUMP.

THAT'S WHY HE DISGUISED HIMSELF AS THE MONSTER!

AND IT WOULD HAVE WORKED, IF YOU MEDDLING KIDS HADN'T COME ALONG!

BUT WE STILL DON'T HAVE THE MONEY.

WHAT DID YOU FIND, SCOOB?

SNIFF SNIFF

RARLIC ROLLS!

LUIGI'S OLD NAPOLI RISTORANTE

?

THE *STOLEN MONEY!*

SORRY, SCOOB. BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME.

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

THE END

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"